THE WEEKLY SUNBEAM.

No. 3. LOCUST GROVE, SONOMA. JANUARY 22, 1883. Vol. II

Contributor's Box

The Stupid Boy.

Oh he was such a stupid boy. He reminded me of the verses of C. S. C. when he said;

And if you asked of him to say what thrice nine was,
Or eight times seven—
He'd gaze in quite a placid way
From heaven to earth from earth to heaven—
And smile and look politely round.
To catch a casual suggestion,
But make no effort to propond,
Any solution of the question.

But still, if I have any great love for anything on earth it is for my great ugly, awkward, red handed, chilblained boy. I know he is every earthly thing I don't want him to be, but still he is mine—my very own. And he suits me. Don't tell me Mr. James, that he can't learn. He will. Don't be disheartened. He will learn, I hope, many things that were never learned by

His Mother.

Three young wild ducks were caught by some of the boys on Wednesday morning. They are healthy little specimins, and take kindly to their new abode.

A handsome structure looms up at the rear of the school rooom—the sanctum sanctorum of no less a personage than J. A. Landsborough—Three cheers for bachelors' hall!

Our friend Miss Della Clayton has gone to spend the remainder of her vacation in San Francisco.

The Turners of Sonoma purpose giving a grand entertainment next Monday and Tuesday, the 22nd. and 23rd. inst.

Ice has been so abundant that the boys of Locust Grove have determined to make some ice cream. Having obtained the requisite ingredients, eggs, cream, and sugar, the next thing to be done was to freeze the same in the approved style of agilating a milk can in a bucket of ice. This proved to be too much like work for the boys. And it is needless to say the cream was eaten before it had time to freeze.

Next in the way of beauty is a small sized black cur which has mistaken this place for its home in Embarcadero.

Also in the canine line is a fine large black animal called Fly.

And last—though not least—a large drove of cattle that make their way into the orchard on all occasions and have a soft time of it.

THE GHOST OF LOCUST GROVE.

For sometime past the slumbers of the inhabitants of Locust Grove have been disturbed by a Ghostly Visitor. A ghost is always supposed to be the property of ancient and aristocratic families, and were it to come in the form of a beautiful young lady who pointed out the spot where a million or so of dollars lay concealed behind the panel of our room, we might have enjoyed its coming, but our ghost simply came and rapped immediately over each bed till its occupant was wide awake and then it went on to the next. It's only merit was its punctuality, it being always on hand from 12:30 to 3:15 A. M. If we could only have induced it to come a little later it would have been valuable as an alarm, for no human being could sleep while it was around. Well we decided to see if a visitor of that kind could be entrapped, and set a trap in the garret for it and retired to bed. We were awoke about 1 A. M. by a subtle odor of most tremendous force. As we knew there was a dance going on at Sonoma that night our first thought was that some gentleman was taking a Limberger Cheese sandwich but it increased at such a rate that in five minutes all the clocks and watches in the house had stopped, and in two minutes thirty seconds all the little boys were knocked out of their beds. The Fighting Editor of the Sunbeam was immediately summoned to the spot, and after waiting some time while he put on his armor, loaded his pistols, etc., etc., etc., we proceeded to the garret from which place this perfume seemed to come. The aforesaid perfume had now increased so much that the roof was heaving up, and had it not been for the prompt action of Mr. James who ordered Harvey's Grammar (which he said was the heaviest thing he knew) placed on it, our roof would now be up in Santa Rosa. On reaching the garret the Fighting Editor gave a lecture for about half an hour on the thrilling adventures he had had when young with wild animals, and said that though time had robbed him of his powers, his talent as a slayer of savage beasts remained unchanged. We accordingly hoisted him into the garret, where he at once said "there is a skunk up here."—Wonderfully smart men these newspaper men—"It is in a trap," Kill it, we screamed. If I had a sword I would, he replied. As we did not happen to be in uniform we were unfortunately unable to lend him one, but we gave him a shot-gun, rifle, rake, pair of shears, and a chisel. We were just about to send for a plough when he said

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Editors C. Tilden, and A. Calef.
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I don't want to tackle him. Give me a long stick and I will stir him up for you a little; and as this was exactly what we did not want, we told him to come away, and in a short time a young lady ascended and with some slight assistance dispatched our ghost, and now we rest in peace.

Denver:–Price's Grit.

Tekonsha:–The Comet.

All of which seem to be very well edited and printed.

After this number we will change the time of issue to Wednesday as it is rather hard for the typos to get up early Monday morning during the cold weather, and everything is covered with frost.

Subscription Rates.

1 month, ... .10
6 months, ... .50
1 year, ... 1.00

Postage prepaid.

Advertisements on 4th page, each time: 1 inch 10 cts. 2 inches 15 cts. 3 iches 25 cts

The Puzzler.

CHARADE.

1. Water soft is my first, water hard is my second,
Sticks made of my whole are by many sweet reckon'd.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Which is the heavier, a pound of gold or a pound of feathers?
2. What is that which is put on a table and cut, but never eaten?
3. When a boy falls into the water, what is the first thing he does?
4. Why is twice ten like twice eleven?

Answers.

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1. Pig-tail.

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2. For Adam's Express company.
3. Upon his wedding-Eve.
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All letters and papers should be addressed to Editors of the Sunbeam.

Will X with all.

Recently we received a package of amateur papers which are printed in San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda, Readville, Mass. Denver Col., Sandy Lake Pa., and Tekonsha Mich. Of S. F., we received the New Moon, Critic, Microgram, Fact & Fancy, and Our Echo.

Oakland:–The Observer, and Elf.

Alameda:–Bumble Bee.

Readville:–Readville Mite.

Denver:–Price's Grit.

Tekonsha:–The Comet.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

RICHARDSON BROS.,
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10 pieces.....50 "

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has on hand a large asssortment of Fancy Candies, Oranges, Nuts, and Birthday Cakes in ornamental styles very cheap.
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SONOMA, Cal.

GEO. A. BATCHELDER,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
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Sonoma, Cala.

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FACT & FANCY
510 Natoma St.
S. F.

ELF
969 Washington St.
OAKLAND, CAL.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

A scientist says that each adult person carries enough phosphorus in his body to make forty thousand matches. They who know how hard it is to make a match of two persons will begin to lose their faith in scientists.

When do one's teeth usurp the functions of his tongue?—When they are chattering.

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